McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACK[illegible], Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY. TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

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State Library Harrisburg

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

A Most Harmonious Gathering at the Court House Tuesday.

STRONG TICKET NOMINATED

Delegates Uninstructed But Will Support Elkin for Governor and Brown for Secretary of Internal Affairs.

The newly elected members of the Republican County Committee met in convention at the court house Tuesday afternoon. There was a large attendance and, although the best of harmony prevailed, the proceedings were quite interesting.

County Chairman Campbell called the convention to order a few minutes past two o'clock. Fred P. Schoonmaker was elected temporary chairman and the temporary secretaries of the committee were appointed as secretaries. The credentials of the committeemen were examined, after which a committee on resolutions was appointed and then on the motion was granted a recess of 15 minutes to give the secretaries a chance to compute the vote cast at Saturday's primaries and the committee time to draw up resolutions.

The fifteen minutes drew into an hour and the work of counting the ballots was not finished, but the convention was called to order and the committee on resolutions reported the following pledging support to the whole county ticket, which was adopted:

"Resolved, That the ticket we have placed in nomination today deserves the active and universal support of all Republicans of McKean county, and we hereby pledge ourselves to do all that we can individually and collectively to see that it is elected in the fall."

Which resolutions were in order for the election of a permanent county chairman, Congressman David Howells of Kane presented the name of State Senator Myron Matson of Bradford as a candidate. There were no other men placed in nomination and Mr. Matson was unanimously chosen. Mr. J. M. McElroy of Bradford briefly thanked the convention for the honor bestowed upon Mr. Matson, who was at the Charleston Exposition at the time, he being one of the State Senators selected to represent this commonwealth there Pennsylvania Day.

After the ballot was recounted and no important changes were made from the unofficial figures, which were generally known the successful candidates were called upon for speeches. All of the candidates responded and made short but interesting addresses which were heartily applauded.

The ticket nominated is a strong one and will be found at the head of our editorial columns. The delegates to the State convention are Fred P. Schoonmaker of Bradford, H. H. Clayson of Kane and Geo. W. Mitchell of Smethport. These gentlemen were uninstructed in the convention and that evening they sent the following telegram to John P. Elkin, candidate for Governor, and I. B. Brown, candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs: "We were elected delegates to the State convention uninstructed but with the understanding on our part that we would go for you."

The complete tabulated vote at the primaries last Saturday will be found on this page and the names of the county committee elected follows:

COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Annin township, J. J. McCarey.

Bradford city, 1st ward, 1st district, Wm. Irvine.

Bradford city, 1st ward, 2nd district, R. S. Watterson.

Bradford city, 2nd ward, 1st district, J. W. Van Tine.

Bradford city, 2nd ward, 2nd district, Geo. Paton.

Bradford city, 3rd ward, H. M. Cosgrove.

Bradford city, 4th ward, Wm. Hoxworth, Jr.

Bradford city, 4th ward, Chas. Spellon.

Bradford city, 5th ward, H. W. Acken.

Bradford township, 1st district, W. J. Morris.

Bradford township, 2nd district, W. H. Osborne.

Corydon township, 1st district, W. E. Langdon.

Corydon township, 2nd district, Fred Jacobs.

Corydon township, 3rd district, E. M. Holmes.

Eldred borough, A. P. Gould.

Eldred township, C. M. Slack.

Foster township, 1st district, E. E. Sage.

Foster township, 2nd district, D. E. Wilcox, N. J. Henry Cox.

Hamilton township, 1st district, J. K. Estes.

Hamilton township, 2nd district, L. M. Strong.

Hamlin township, 1st district, B. F. Stanske.

Hamlin township, 2nd district, C. R. Paulson.

Hamlin township, 3rd district, C. W. Freeman.

Kane boro, 1st ward, Alf. Evans.

Kane boro, 2nd ward, Lemuel Davis.

Kane boro, 3rd ward, David Howells.

Kane boro, 4th ward, J. M. Valentine.

Keating township, 1st district, C. H. Pratt.

Keating township, 2nd district, W. P. Beckwith.

Keating township, 3rd district, W. E. Wilson.

Lafayette township, 1st district, John Bartley.

Lafayette township, 2nd district, Jas. Sweeney.

Lafayette township, 3rd district, D. E. Trumbull.

Liberty township, Crosby Ostrander.

Mt. Jewett boro, Chas. Lauden.

Norwich township, 1st district, C. M. Edson.

Norwich township, 2nd district, N. C. Sturm.

Otto township, 1st district, D. Kilberry.

Otto township, 2nd district, C. A. Williams.

Port Allegany boro, H. Spencer.

Sergeant township, 1st district, A. R. Anderson.

Sergeant township, 2nd district——

Smethport boro, F. D. Gallup.

Wetmore township, 1st district, John A. Gustafson.

Wetmore township, 2nd district, T. L. Anderson.

Repair your roof. Don't wait until it storms when you can't. Steel roofing, cedar and hemlock shingles at lowest prices. J. C. HAMLIN.

The finest line of plows in town at Redfield's Hardware.

The Street Lighting Proposition.

At the meeting of the borough council last Monday night no definite action was taken on the street lighting proposition. The matter of making a contract with the Welsbach Street Lighting Co. was discussed and the idea seemed to meet with the approval of a majority of the members, and the council is now figuring to see if sufficient money can be spared from the funds to warrant their making a contract.

The Welsbach Street Lighting Co. offer to bear all expenses of erecting lights complete and keep them in good running order for $30 per year each. They will not make a contract for less than 25 lights in a town and they must have a contract for not less than five years.

If this contract is made it will cost this borough at least $750 per year for the lights for the next five years. The company guarantees to keep the lights lighted, cleaned and in perfect repair during the life of their contract and the proposition appears to be a very good one. However many of the business men of this borough think it is more than the people ought to pay, they should give their proposal some consideration, until the matter is settled one way or the other. The fact will remain as it is now as soon as a vote is taken by the people.

$1,000,000 Timber Land Transaction.

One of the most extensive timber land deals consummated in this section for some time was one closed Saturday afternoon when the Cowley or Lumber Company purchased from Cochran, Payne & McCormick, of Williamsport, the largest tract of land hereabouts, which is located in the Elk Fork district and is composed of about fourteen thousand acres. The reported purchase price of this tract was one million dollars, an immense amount of money, but as the woodyards are known to be starved buyers it is probable the tract is worth the price paid for it. The timber on the tract will be manufactured at the Cowley mills in Galeton and Austin, which means much to those towns, and in fact, to McKean county, as the mills would soon have exhausted the previously small amount of merchantable timber in possession of the townships through or mills would necessarily be closed for sections.—Potter Enterprise.

To the School Directors of McKean County

Gentlemen:—In pursuance of the forty-third section of the act of May 8, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in convention, at the court house, in Smethport, on the first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1902, being the sixth day of the month, at 2 p. m., and select, viva voce, by a majority of the whole number of directors present, one person of literary and scientific requirements, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as county superintendent, for the three succeeding years; and certify the result to the State Superintendent at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth and fortieth sections of said act.

J. E. MYERS,
County Superintendent of McKean schools.
April 14, 1902.

Buggies, Buggies, Buggies for Sale.

We have a nice assortment of open and top buggies, medium and "A" grade goods. One very fine rubber tire, job. All at prices that will please you. If you want a new buggy do not fail to see our goods before buying.

PALMER & DODGE.
Smethport, Pa., Mar. 20, 1902.

All that you could want in Fishing Tackle at Holmes and Gilfillan's.

ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE

Wesley Stanford Tries to Overpower Turnkey Biever.

THEY HAVE A LIVELY TUSSLE.

But Mr. Biever Wins Out—Could Not Have Got Away.

Wesley Stanford, alias Frank Morris, who is languishing in the county jail awaiting trial on several charges of chicken stealing and a more serious charge preferred by a young girl, made a desperate attempt to gain his liberty last Friday evening by overpowering Turnkey Biever.

As Mr. Biever entered the corridor of the jail to lock up the prisoners and pass the supper dishes Stanford, who had evidently been awaiting for a chance, pass rushed up to it, turned, who is a comparatively small and grabbed him by the throat. Biever succeeded in choking Stanford off and Alex. Clarke, who is also confined in the jail, came to Biever's assistance. Biever struck Stanford a severe blow on the nose and broke the latter's hold and after a short struggle Biever got the prisoner locked up and brought him to realize that it gave him another 30 days to serve and by this time Stanford was locked up in the jail where he will probably stay until brought to trial for trial.

Had Stanford been successful in his attempt to overpower the turnkey he would not have been able to escape. Mr. Biever had taken the keys, which open the outer doors, in a small vault used for that purpose and locked it, so they could only be secured by Mr. Biever or some member of the sheriff's family who knows the combination.

An Evening With the British Poets.

The entertainment provided by Mrs. H. A. McCoy and her faculty as part of the year's work of the Travelers' club took place in the auditorium of the Deposit church last Thursday evening. Forty-two club members were present with sixty-five guests.

Mrs. Wells played a brilliant prelude and interpreted medley of old airs such as "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the King."

Mrs. T. A. Morrison, vice president of the club, was chairman. In introducing the speaker of the evening the president dwelt upon the vast amount of research necessary to acquaint one's self with the lives and work of all the British poets. The ability of Mrs. McCoy to cope with and intelligently to impart her knowledge of the subject, and the fact that an introduction to the ladies and gentleman who were to illustrate vocally some of the choice selections, was unnecessary.

In the paper, which composed the first half of the program, Mrs. McCoy gave a variety which would seem to please all tastes—history, biography, literature, the poetry of rhyme and rhythm, the poetry that is neither, and the reader's own personality were woven into an entirety appropriately relevant to her subject.

Mrs. Olmstead, Mrs. Baker, Miss McCoy, Dr. McCoy and Chas. McCoy rendered the following program of old English, Scotch and Irish melodies to the delight of their friends and fellow Travelers:

Burns—"Flow Gently, Sweet Afton."
Jonson—"Drink to Me Only."
Shakespeare—"I Know a Bank."
Jefferies—"Kitty Tyrrell."
Tennyson—"Sweet and Low."
Jamieson—"Robin Adair."
Moore—"Meeting of the Waters."
Campbell—"Lord Ullin's Daughter."
Unknown—"Shule Agra."
Lover—"The Angel's Whisper."
Moore—"Has Sorrow Thy Young Days Shaded."
Burns—"Comin' Thro' the Rye."
Hemans—"Evening Song to the Virgin."

It Never Fails to Eradicate.

We assure our readers that Sackett's New Router is an eradicator that never fails to eradicate when rightly used being safe, effective and reliable. It supersedes the worthless remedies where so used and fills a long felt want. No one who uses it right need lose a moment's sleep on account of this pest, as one thorough application if not removed gives you rest for six months or a year. There is none safer or better. There is a growing demand for it as its friends and sales are steadily increasing. No one annoyed by this pest can afford to do without it. If in need of a remedy, before buying kindly read the popular verdict after using, in another column of to-day's MINER.

Notice to Dog Owners.

The dog tags for 1902 are now ready and all dog owners are notified to call on Burgess Brownell and get tags for their dogs. Price $1. All dogs not tagged will be disposed of according to law. By order of

F. W. BROWNELL,
Burgess.

The 200 egg hen has arrived. She is a White Minorca. 275 eggs from 15 pullets in February. Book your orders for eggs from standard bred Minorcas and Japanese bantams.

M. L. ARMSTRONG.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happenings in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

Married, on December 14, 1858, in Keating township, by O. Glover, Esq., Mr. Thomas Richards of Hamlin township to Miss Catherine Mackdwee of the former township.

Under the head, "Revival of the Slave Trade," the following appears in the issue of December 25, 1858: "When the first announcement came by telegraph from the South, to the effect that the yacht Wanderer had landed a cargo of slaves on the coast of Georgia, the cry was immediately raised that it was a hoax. There are many parties in the North whose proclivities always lead them to disbelieve any news calculated to damage Southern propagandism. * * * Hence we presume it makes no difference to them that the Savannah papers have proved the Wanderer report to be no hoax. The Augusta Chronicle says: 'We learn from reliable authority that about two hundred and —county of the wild Africans is passing to the negro of the Wanderer now on a plantation in South Carolina and we suppose all such of the Charleston friends, as are interested in said sales have already been made aware of the fact.' The Augusta Republic has the following: 'We learn that the original cargo of the Wanderer was short one of the number landed or was a casualty of one of the vessels. Citizens of our city are greatly interested in the enterprise and have contributed liberally for the support of the sport. It is generally hoped that this is the third cargo landed by the same company during the last six months. One of our citizens has bought a slave from the lot recently landed, for which he paid $750. He is a stout boy, about fourteen years old, and considerable curiosity has been manifested to see the distinguished visitor.' The Columbus Enquirer says: 'One of the negroes from the Wanderer was brought to this city on Monday by a gentleman who obtained him from the lot carried up the Savannah river. He is represented to be a likely and very tractable young fellow.'

We are often in receipt of poetical effusions for publication and as a very rule decline the favors, but we are charmed with the following specimen of poetry. Saving a misspelled name with a jingle, a rhyme and a capital letter to start each line is still for some poetry. The above applies equally well to the present as to the time it was first published.

The Republican papers of the West have no faith in the rumor that Douglas intends to decline being a candidate for President and they are probably right. They understand him much better than many of his present admirers. The rumor brings to mind the story of the dog who saw preparations being made to kick him down stairs and anticipated the movement by walking down.

We understand that John R. Chadwick has been appointed commissioners' clerk in the place of Ira H. Curtis, resigned. Mr. Chadwick's qualifications for the office are of the first order and being a ready and correct business man will make an excellent officer.

Died, in Norwich township, Jan. 20, 1859, Sally Preston, born in the town of Hampton, Conn., Aug. 20, 1768, and married to Timothy Walcott, July 20, 1793. Aged 90 years, 5 months and was one of the first settlers of McKean county.

The proceedings of the ordination of Mr. Columbus Cornforth, which took place at the Baptist church on Feb. 2 will be found in another part of our paper. The examination of the candidate was attended with too much tautology and impertinence to be called logical and convincing as that the candidate was a man of far greater capacity than many of those who took an active part in the examination.

The applicants for tavern licenses in 1850 were four in number, namely: Joseph C. ~~Holmes~~, Smethport; Thomas Goodwin, Keating; P. M. Fuller, Bradford; Osmond Ostrander, Norwich.

The board of county commissioners received as compensation for their services during the year 1858 the sum of $849.50. The county treasurer, 6 commissions amounted to $378.28. The liabilities exceeded the assets by $1,095.03.

On Saturday, February 12, 1850, Oregon was admitted as a state.

The following eloquent, earnest and effective address was delivered at a recent Democratic caucus in the town of Sanford, Broome Co., by a man who had been an inmate of the county jail on an indictment for murder. The speech is too good to be lost. Here it is: "Gentlemen: By G—d we are going to beat the d——d black Republicans. I am going to work this year. Last year we were licked because I was in jail and could not vote. I was persecuted and kept in jail because I was a Democrat. Gentlemen, the Democratic party is a persecuted party. Go to all the jails and state prisons in the country and you will find nine out of every ten of all the criminals are Democrats. Now mark what I tell you, I am not in prison this year and you will see what I can do."

Death of M. S. Blair.

Mitchell S. Blair, General Superintendent of the P., S. & N. R. R., died at his home in Hornellsville, N. Y., Monday morning, aged 61 years and four months. He died from blood poisoning, the result of a carbuncle on his neck.

Mr. Blair was well known here and the following extracts from the Hornellsville Tribune will be of interest to his many friends in this section:

"Mitchell S. Blair was born in Durham, Greene Co., N. Y., December 15th, 1838. * * * He was engaged in various pursuits up to about 18 years ago when he became connected with the Lackawanna & Pittsburg Railroad in the capacity of auditor. He was later appointed superintendent of the C. N. Y. & W. Railroad and when the consolidation of this road and the Lackawanna in Pennsylvania, under the name of the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R. took place, Mr. Blair was made general Superintendent of all the lines of the company.

"To his ability and good judgement is due in a great measure the success of the roads now forming the Fairview system to their present perfect and prosperous condition. He was an indefatigable worker and a man eminently fitted for the position he held. During the time he served with the Fairview he held the position of General Superintendent and General Manager of every employe of the company.

"He was thoroughly an ever-busy man leaving nothing undone that could in any means which was power to accomplished, and became one of the best known and most respected railroad officials in this section. He will be deeply deplored by the P., S. & N. Co. and in railroad circles generally. * * *

"Deceased is survived by his wife to whom he was married in 1860, two sons, Chas. E. of Denver, Col., and Frank S. of Angelica, and one daughter, Miss Mary Blair of this city.

"The funeral will occur at 10 Aug. from the late residence, Steuben Commandery, Knights Templar, of which he was a member and the Knights Templar of Hornellsville will attend in a body. A special train for P., S. & N. employes from this section will attend.

Death of W. W. White.

William Warner White died at his home on East street, this borough, at 2 o'clock Sunday evening, April 13, 1902, aged 71 years, 8 months and 6 days. The cause of his death was a general breaking down, which has been going on for the past five years.

The deceased was born in Frewsburg, N. Y., where he grew to manhood, receiving a common school education. He became a millwright which occupation he followed until a few years ago. In 1874 he came to this place and took charge of the Rogers mill, located on the same spot where McKean Bros.' mill now stands, and the first steam mill operated in Smethport. He afterwards operated a planing and shingle mill, but his property was destroyed by fire and he retired from active mill work.

Mr. White was married four times. From the first union five children were born, two of whom, Almond of Minor, Indian Territory, and Thomas of Oklahoma, survive, and from his second wife four children were born, three of whom survive, namely, Frank and Harry of this place and Mrs. Alice Barton of Frewsburg. His last wife survives to mourn his demise with the above mentioned children.

A prayer was held at the house Monday afternoon, Rev. J. H. McCandless officiating, and his remains were taken to Frewsburg Tuesday morning, where services were held and all that is mortal of him was laid at rest.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a regular meeting of Crescent Council, No. 61, T. E. A., the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, Through the dispensation of divine providence our sister, Ida Maude Mosier has been called to her eternal home, therefore be it

Resolved, That Crescent Council, of which Sister Mosier was an active and honored member, express its sorrow at the loss which it has sustained.

Resolved, that we extend to the family of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That as a tribute to our departed sister, we drape our charter for sixty days and these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the council and a copy be sent to the bereaved family and to the local papers for publication.

JAMES BRAY,
D. H. DUNBAR,
B. J. STULL.

Buggies and Carriages For Sale.

I carry a full line of buggies and carriages, rubber and metal tires. The celebrated Waterloo carriage a specialty. Anything special will be got on short notice. E. T. DALY,
Wright House Barn, Smethport, Pa.

Repair your roof. Don't wait until it storms when you can't. Steel roofing, cedar and hemlock shingles at lowest prices. J. C. HAMLIN.

The finest assortment of Steel Fishing Rods in the town. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Official Vote of McKean County Republican Primaries,

Saturday, April 12, 1902.

DISTRICTS.	Cong. Sen. H. Bryson.	Assem. John W. Campbell.	Assem. J. M. McElroy.	Sheriff A. L. Gallup.	Sheriff Charles E. Mayo.	Prothon Samuel E. Bell.	Recorder H. M. Cosgrove.	Recorder A. B. Walker.	Reg John R. Eastman.	Clk Wm. H. Merrifield.	Dist Atty John P. Melvin.	Dist Atty H. S. Rogers.	For Comrs A. M. Boardman.	For Comrs Geo. Griffiths.	For Comrs Sanders Laughlaug.	Comrs Clerk John A. Peterson.	Comrs Clerk Isaac S. Reynolds.	Treas John R. Shoemaker.	Auditor H. S. Bartlett.	Auditor Oscar Engstrom.	Delegates H. H. Clayson.	Delegates Geo. W. Mitchell.	Delegates F. P. Schoonmaker.
Annin Township	30	58	21	30	3	30	18	30	6	29	28	10	23	16	6	4	17	1	21	24	24	30	30	28
Bradford City, 1st Ward, 1st Dist.	106	96	95	28	87	95	23	77	100	77	93	106	21	45	26	4	70	2	62	87	87	92	98	94
" 1st " 2nd "	141	131	129	34	102	122	44	87	123	90	108	125	17	87	48	4	78	5	70	120	78	109	123	117
" 2nd " 1st "	114	126	120	43	105	111	70	46	106	130	105	130	15	68	38	5	91	6	67	108	113	125	120	102
" 2nd " 2nd "	114	103	117	55	60	76	55	30	51	102	103	101	22	66	35	5	81	4	42	107	82	108	109	107
" 3d "	135	132	142	38	120	93	30	102	115	128	145	127	12	64	37	8	101	8	57	115	92	127	120	123
" 4th "	215	200	203	80	119	76	143	28	109	161	159	157	13	91	75	6	154	6	91	158	165	200	205	211
" 5th "	127	216	116	87	109	89	26	54	89	107	116	131	14	60	72	6	99	8	84	110	94	107	112	106
" 6th "	169	110	116	78	87	90	69	62	90	124	132	101	10	69	64	6	82	8	58	112	103	109	116	118
Bradford Township, 1st District..	57	51	56	6	57	11	31	17	41	53	55	49	20	20	26	4	35	5	28	53	51	49	51	52	43
" 2nd "	44	44	38	15	45	41	27	22	37	37	39	6	16	16	1	4	1	1	31	48	38	39	51	43
Ceres Township	85	80	70	07	20	56	62	63	26	64	70	56	29	00	50	8	53	1	55	76	67	77	68	74
Corydon Township, 1st District..	15	13	14	5	10	8	8	5	12	14	13	6	10	11	2	0	15	0	4	13	13	13	14	14
" 2nd "	16	15	11	8	9	6	10	7	9	16	14	13	4	0	8	0	4	1	10	14	12	13	16	14
Eldred Boro	84	80	79	38	47	41	49	51	35	80	80	51	35	62	17	5	20	33	38	79	60	78	70	73
Eldred Township	47	45	40	42	7	24	30	10	4	48	46	28	24	38	11	0	25	1	20	45	44	45	46	46
Foster Township, 1st District..	48	42	34	26	23	18	18	20	20	42	43	40	9	36	11	1	18	1	16	33	36	36	33	37
" 2nd "	37	35	32	23	23	21	23	21	16	37	37	34	9	8	10	4	21	5	20	33	23	33	35	35
Hamilton Township, 1st District..	62	54	77	62	34	38	40	42	48	77	82	57	61	23	52	0	63	5	24	66	69	76	73	77
" 2nd "	30	28	21	9	20	11	12	14	6	19	21	14	18	7	21	0	19	0	4	20	10	10	20	18
Hamlin Township, 1st District....	130	147	130	80	122	124	88	126	28	146	146	20	135	120	20	0	130	1	17	137	130	130	136	139
" 2nd "	38	33	30	28	16	26	18	19	30	40	39	11	20	6	32	10	33	0	5	34	40	37	39	35
" 3rd "	59	59	51	28	37	17	48	45	14	60	60	32	44	34	34	8	18	1	27	48	51	50	53	50
Kane Boro, 1st Ward	120	148	91	72	76	70	72	71	60	108	118	88	98	93	157	0	44	4	35	110	91	102	101	102
" 2nd "	129	142	117	60	70	67	85	90	61	117	125	88	107	98	128	5	58	8	25	107	102	127	120	116
" 3rd "	111	118	94	51	65	50	73	58	106	106	103	92	90	59	115	0	31	0	29	103	88	103	103	101
" 4th "	111	127	92	37	85	75	54	59	68	97	108	81	82	25	122	4	74	1	16	93	93	109	108	99
Keating Township, 1st District...	84	71	73	01	7	29	74	58	31	70	76	37	61	11	25	2	23	60	46	65	78	62	77	61
" 2nd "	65	50	60	28	32	22	14	64	50	57	60	28	54	32	38	2	23	20	32	57	40	52	56	52
" 3rd "	78	60	64	55	28	40	48	55	25	58	64	55	46	30	38	4	7	5	07	61	45	50	63	61
Lafayette Township, 1st District	88	84	85	28	13	37	11	15	23	57	60	28	14	11	17	3	0	4	20	38	31	37	33	38
" 2nd "	20	19	21	10	10	5	18	7	16	20	22	19	4	10	2	0	13	0	16	18	22	20	21	21
" 3rd "	10	0	8	5	5	3	2	7	0	8	5	8	7	3	1	2	2	1	3	6	6	8	7	7
Liberty Township	76	75	73	68	8	62	9	68	7	73	75	10	61	04	4	0	60	1	23	74	71	75	75	70
Mt. Jewett Boro	170	173	157	150	28	136	45	132	43	155	160	14	108	10	46	129	01	5	39	158	150	150	161	157
Norwich Township, 1st District	50	53	50	45	18	17	40	41	10	51	50	10	40	18	10	11	31	6	04	60	53	52	51	48
" 2nd "	10	11	10	5	6	10	4	4	7	6	9	11	10	1	10	3	1	2	2	7	10	8	8	7
Otto Township, 1st District	34	34	40	8	27	30	14	20	20	40	42	20	24	21	19	0	3	0	50	49	44	47	51	48
" 2nd "	34	31	28	14	12	1	27	21	6	23	21	17	10	13	1	8	6	0	24	23	20	24	22	21
Port Allegany Boro	140	141	139	80	61	103	40	91	54	132	130	47	101	61	60	1	99	01	48	124	117	125	130	127
Sergeant Township, 1st District	60	63	62	18	47	30	33	32	18	59	63	31	27	11	31	12	39	2	42	60	60	56	62	55
" 2nd "																								
Smethport Boro	314	295	291	204	91	160	178	236	24	300	310	84	206	132	99	6	58	03	257	267	272	280	295	285
Wetmore Township, 1st District	57	58	31	17	50	12	36	33	23	49	48	22	30	7	41	2	55	2	8	37	50	37	44	45
" 2nd "	40	48	25	24	21	23	26	17	22	33	36	24	19	4	42	1	19	0	1	30	18	18	31	31
	3716	3589	3436	1906	2029	2182	1975	2088	1869	3473	3449	2062	1899	1558	1727	287	2100	310	1620	3168	2991	3302	3489	3310

BURGLAR, MOTHER AND CHILD

By Clarence Welsted

[illegible] side entrance to the [illegible] private residence on Bolton [illegible] was a lone figure. It halted [illegible] of the lower windows and [illegible] in a crouching attitude for [illegible] minutes. Then it slowly [illegible] for more than five feet [illegible] inactive. The window [illegible] and the figure disappeared. Moving like some creeping [illegible] from room to room, the burglar [illegible] into the hall and quietly [illegible] the stairs, but suddenly [illegible] halt before a door through [illegible] light.

A child lay there alone. Through a [illegible] heading to an adjoining [illegible] the screener could discern the [illegible] a woman, fully attired, asleep [illegible]. It was a nurse. The [illegible] looked back at the child.

[illegible] there, I guess; bad place for [illegible]

[illegible] quietly watching the baby [illegible] on the snowy pillows. [illegible] lost it. Thought he stole over to [illegible]

[illegible]? A moan of anguish came [illegible] it's life.

[illegible] stepped, and the burglar [illegible] toward the bed.

[illegible] mother," a murmured [illegible] apply had a cold rest [illegible] drink."

[illegible] from the cold [illegible] appeared [illegible]

[illegible] Happy darling." The little [illegible] up and were clasped [illegible] Mother kiss [illegible] the child. Mamma [illegible]

[illegible] became still [illegible] [illegible] hair on her [illegible] [illegible] the baby [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE DEPARTMENT HOUSE
Of Northwestern New York.

BELL BROS.

Ten Big Stores in One.

A place where all kinds of Dry Goods, Millinery, Shoes, Ready-to-Wear Garments, Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains, Furniture, Wall Paper, Etc., are sold on a uniform percentage of profit.

A trading place for the masses, where the same consideration and attention is given the small one as is given the large one.

This Big Department House Gives Special Attention to Mail Orders.

We are in a position to figure on the largest contracts and prepared to make the Lowest Prices and guarantee our work.

Our Furnishing Departments, such as Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper, Etc., are the largest in this part of the State. Do your shopping with us this spring. See if our statements are extreme.

Every Department in this "BIG STORE" is Most Complete.

Branch Store at Salamanca, N. Y.

BELL BROS., Olean, N. Y.

Hemlock Lumber.

FINISHING LUMBER.
PORTLAND CEMENT.
COMMON CEMENT.
BRICK. LIME, LATH.
CEDAR AND HEMLOCK SHINGLES.
KING'S WINDOW WALL PLASTER,
PARAGON WALL PLASTER,
SEWER PIPE.
PLASTER OF PLASTER.
MARBLE DUST.

J. C. Hamlin.

SUN PROOF PAINT.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 24, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Spring weather at last.

—See new advertisement of Holmes & Gilfillan.

—Bell Bros., Olean, have a new advertisement this week.

—Attend the Travelers' club entertainment at the Baptist church next Tuesday evening.

—Another student of Warner's Business College has accepted a position as cashier for a firm in Bradford.

—The Coudersport condensed milk factory will open soon under new management. The concern expects to use 50,000 pounds of milk per day.

—Arlington Swartz, the deserter, who was released from custody in Bradford on Wednesday of last week, was rearrested Friday on the same charge. He was taken to Buffalo on Saturday by Chief Murray.

—The scholars of the Smethport schools held a mock trial in the school house last Thursday evening and it gave such good satisfaction that it will be repeated this evening. Refreshments are served at a nominal price to raise money to pay for the piano.

—Residents of Penn Yan, N. Y., are considerably exercised over the recent visitation of a shower of mud. Possibly a copy of last week's issue of some of our county exchanges passed through that place on the mail train about the time the phenomenon was observed.

—The bandmaster of the Port Allegany band aspires to "poetic" honors. If he can in the line of music produce anything as execrably discordant as his chaotic effusion in last week's Reporter it would be worth traveling several consecutive miles to avoid hearing.

—There are 11 glassworkers at Eldred, Pa., answering to the name of Long, and six of them are working on one shift. Of the eleven, seven are blowers, two are gatherers and the other two are snappers. The Kellys at Smethport are outnumbered and will have to take a back seat unless a few more counties are heard from.—Commoner and Glassworker.

—An Olean dispatch dated April 18 says: Charles Bruntz, 40 years old, was killed while employed at his duties as switchman in the local yards of the Pennsylvania railroad about 4:30 this afternoon. He had thrown a switch to allow some cars to pass and stepped over from the switch onto another track and directly in front of a train. Death was instantaneous and the body badly mutilated. Bruntz had no relatives in this city and his former home is unknown.

—All are cordially invited to attend the regular Methodist Meeting of the W. C. T. U. in the M. E. chapel, Wednesday, April 30, at 3 o'clock. Light refreshments will be served and a pleasant and profitable hour is assured. All members are requested to be in attendance at 2:30 to attend to important business.

—The postoffice department has issued imperative orders that after April 15th no mail will be delivered by the rural carriers to a patron who is not provided with an approved mail box. This applies to those who have been securing mail in other than approved boxes, as well as to all new patrons. This order will be strictly enforced.—Kane Republican.

—If you can't oblige people in any other way, you can at least let them alone. Half the troubles of people are due to idle and impudent interference in their affairs. Half the time when you make a vigorous kick, there is no kick coming to you. One of the worst habits people have is making each other unnecessary trouble. Life is hard enough at best. Don't be a pest—if you can't help others you can at least let them alone.—Atchison Globe.

—Alan Cogsdell, an old and well-to-do farmer in Colfax township, near Ratherfordton, N. C., has made preparations for one of the most remarkable suicides on record. Those who know him say he will keep his word. Cogsdell is said to have sent out neatly printed invitations to friends and relatives inviting them to a dinner to be given at his home four miles from Ellenboro, on June 10, when he will do the honors at the table for the last time. The dinner will be served at 11 o'clock. Promptly at 2 o'clock, Cogsdell says, he will give his guests an opportunity of seeing him take his own life.

MILLIONS IN GOLD

Brought From Alaska During The Year 1901.

Over seven millions come from the Nome district alone. Government officials estimate the output from the Nome district will be doubled the coming season. The Bluestone, Kougarok and Pilgrim Rivers have been found very rich. There is hardly a creek from Port Clarence to Norton Sound in which the precious metal is not found, with hundreds of creeks not prospected yet.

For information regarding routes, steamship accommodations and rates to points in Alaska, address C. N. Souther, General Agent Passenger Department, C., M. & St. P. R'y, 95 Adams street, Chicago.

The Money-Back Cough Syrup.

Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are not out a cent if Dr. Geo. Lehnlinger's For-mal-de-hyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases. Sold at 25c on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Vegetable Caterpillar.

[illegible] growths, [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

[illegible]

ADVERTISING RATES

[illegible]

Business notices, 10 cents per line for each insertion.

Local notices, 15 cents per line for each insertion.

Reading notices preceding regular notices, $1.00 per inch.

Locals and death notices inserted free.

Local notices in editorial notices, $1.00 per inch.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Announcements.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Democratic party.

W. P. WALSH.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 20, 1902.

CONGRESS.

EDITOR MINER: Kindly announce that I am a candidate for Representative in Congress from the Twenty-First Congressional District, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

S. K. DRESSER.

Bradford, Feb. 5, 1902.

Smethport, Thursday, April 24, 1902.

FOR CONGRESS,
S. K. DRESSER,
of Bradford.
(subject to district conference.)

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
JOHN W. CAMPBELL,
of Eldred.
J. N. McELROY,
of Smethport.

FOR SHERIFF,
CHARLES E. MAYS,
of Bradford.

FOR TREASURER,
SAMUEL E. PELL,
of Port Allegany.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
E. C. CHAPPELL,
of Smethport.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,
JOHN P. McEVOY,
of Bradford.

FOR COMMISSIONERS,
WILLIAM WRIGHT,
of Lafayette.
JOHN P. McEVOY,
of Bradford.

FOR AUDITORS,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
of Corydon.
JOHN A. PETERSON,
of Smethport.

FOR CORONER,
L. C. BARTLE,
of Lafayette.
C. A. ENGSTROM,
of Smethport.

The primaries and caucuses held last Saturday were unsatisfactory to the people, and the nominations made by the conventions which followed cannot be considered as expressing the will of the people.

The Democratic Party is the party of the people, and the Democratic Convention which met in Washington on Saturday night, Feb. 22nd, 1902, was one of its best conventions. It was composed of [illegible]

[illegible] Democrats in the county, and [illegible] the Democratic party [illegible] Democrats [illegible] Democratic party [illegible] Democrats [illegible] Democratic party [illegible] Democrats [illegible]

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO., Main Street. | F. G. LINDHOLM & CO., Smethport, Pa.

Great Spring Sale of Things for the Home.

The season for housefurnishing and decorating has come and everyone's thoughts turn toward CARPETS, DRAPERIES, LACE CURTAINS, Etc. Everyone is estimating the cost, which problem we are able to help you solve in a money-saving way. The prices quoted will be of interest to all who are planning house improvements.

WE MAKE CARPETS FREE.

Our new Spring Carpets are in and we are showing a greater variety than ever before.

INGRAIN CARPETS—best makes—in new Brussels effects—
75c, 70c, 60c, 50c and 45c per yard.
TAPESTRY CARPETS— 85c and 80c per yard.
MATTINGS— 38c, 35c, 25c and 20c per yard.
LINOLEUM—all widths— 60c and 55c per sq. yard.
OIL CLOTH—all widths— 35c and 30c per sq. yard.
ART SQUARES—in all sizes—several grades.
LACE CURTAINS—Special Bargains—
$8.50, $7.00, $5.00, $4.50, $3.50, $3.00,
$2.50, $2.00, $1.50, $1.25, $1.00, 75c.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

FINEST PAINT MADE.

We have the agency for

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS.

There is no doubt about it that this is absolutely the best, most durable paint in the world. It is the Paint used by the steamboat companies, Pullman Car Company and such concerns whose property has the most exposure. We know that nothing but the very best materials are used in making this paint and that it will out-wear and look better than Lead and Oil as mixed by the painter. As an inside Paint it has no equal, being easily applied and keeps its fresh look for years.

We also have a large stock of the best White Lead and price Linseed Oil.

Redfield's Hardware,

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 24, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Carpenters are busy in this borough.

—Additional local news will be found on last page.

—Sherwin-Williams paint is advertised by Redfield's Hardware this week.

—Janitor Bush is doing good work in the way of beautifying the court house lawn.

—J. C. Hamlin has a new ad in this issue which will interest the building public.

—Shingle House Jones is playing ball with the Chicago American League team this season.

—Don't forget the Travelers' Club entertainment at the Baptist church next Tuesday evening.

—Mary L. Bisett has a new ad in this issue which will interest our readers. She has some rare bargains in her store.

—All men interested in forming a singing club are requested to meet at Dr. McCoy's office Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

—The Pennsylvania State Fireman's Association has set the dates of Oct. 7, 8, 9 and 10 for holding its annual convention in Bradford.

—The entertainment to be given by the Travelers' Club at the Baptist church next Tuesday evening will consist of vocal and instrumental music and readings. Don't fail to attend.

—Quite a number of people who went to see the well on the Campbell farm shot Monday morning, were disappointed, owing to the fact that the shooter did not arrive till afternoon.

—We have received complaint about some people discharging firearms within the borough limits. There is an ordinance prohibiting this practice and those who are in the habit of indiscriminate shooting in the borough are warned.

—"Kid" McCoy, the prize fighter, was married to Julia Woodruff, an actress, last Thursday at Union Hill, N. J. This is the third time this couple have been married to each other, divorces having followed their first two marriages.

—Mrs. Chas. Wiley of Mt. Jewett was cruelly misused and robbed at her home in that place late Wednesday night of last week by some unknown persons. Elisha K. Kane has offered a reward of $500 for the arrest and conviction of the guilty parties.

—A Chicago woman hired another woman to act as wife to her blind husband while she went away on a visit. The bogus wife played her part so well that the real wife became jealous and refused to pay the other for her services and now the case is being aired in the courts.

—Several East Smethport headlams wantonly destroyed considerable property around McKean Brothers mill and did some damage to the store buildings in East Smethport last Saturday night or Sunday morning. No arrests were made, owing to the fact that the injured parties refused to prosecute.

—Prof. W. L. MacGowan, at one time superintendent of the Olean schools, but now superintendent of the Warren schools, made a successful demonstration of wireless telegraphy before 500 of the students from the Warren high school. He successfully telegraphed through closed doors and walls.—Olean Ledger.

—Foster Studholme has leased the west tenement in the Windsor block on Mill street and will move his family there from the Pomeroy residence this week. It is a pretty and convenient tenement and the Reporter congratulates Mr. and Mrs. Studholme in securing so pleasant a home.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Well No. 1 on the Campbell farm was shot last Monday afternoon and it promises to be a good producer. One of the men interested in the company informed us that it would be good for from three to five barrels per day. If the well holds up there will be more drilling done in that section in the near future. A large crowd witnessed the shooting.

—Bishop Whitehead will visit St. Luke's Church and administer Confirmation on Sunday evening, April 27th. The instructions at the services on next Sunday will be on Confirmation, and the duties and blessings of the Christian life. A new anthem, by the favorite composer, G. Cusinace, "Let there be Light," will be sung at the morning service. Anthem, with tenor solo and chorus at the evening service.

Since the Best is the Cheapest.

Why lose sleep over Mosquitoes, Flies and Bed Bugs when you can get Sackett's Combination Guaranteed Exterminator for the Entire Season for One Dollar? Sold on an Exterminator that Exterminates. Saving Time, Money and Health as well. If you need an Exterminator it does. Having actually been the popular verdict after using it a few of the Reasons in my support. This magnificent Home Exterminator shows how well it is named and the careful and painstaking hands who

Time limit is cheap to use it
In Quantities

We have had several ladies of Smethport and vicinity say we can fully use and thoroughly tested the merits of Sackett's new and marvelous bedbug eradicator. The Router, we consider it the safest and best eradicator to use for bedbugs, because it [illegible] and harmless to [illegible] persons. It [illegible] nature's worst [illegible] substances on earth, poisons [illegible] never fails to eradicate [illegible] used in accordance [illegible] directions. [illegible] has proved [illegible] entirely [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] Router. We find it [illegible] up to [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] time and labor. As it is [illegible] first class one through [illegible] say the Router is [illegible] [illegible] And if you are [illegible] bedbugs [illegible] Router [illegible] [illegible] years of [illegible] [illegible] be [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FIGHT of the WARSHIP MOORE

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

April 24 to 29, 1862

[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]

CONFEDERATE forts surrendered or abandoned and Confederate ships riddled by Federal shells, driven ashore or blown up constitute the whole picture in nearly all the accepted and popular stories of Farragut's attack on New Orleans. But was it in fact a one sided affair? The Confederate steamer Governor Moore shared the fate of all the others in the end, but there was an exciting interval which lasted longer than it takes to tell it.

The Moore was a paddle wheel steamship of 900 tons, rigged out for a fighter. She carried two thirty-two pounders and ninety-three men. Her stem had been faced lengthwise with flat railroad iron, bolted on. She had no running back, yet was called a ram. Her machinery was protected by cotton bales packed along the bulwarks from the hold to the upper deck. The morning of April 24, when Farragut's ships dashed past the Confederate forts on the Mississippi below New Orleans, the Moore lay near Fort Philip. Her commander, Lieutenant Beverly Kennon, had learned his trade in Uncle Sam's navy and, having a light in the air, did not close his eyes in sleep, but paced the deck, night about 2:30 he noted a bit of a raft down the river.

Steam was up on the Moore in about three minutes, and Kennon slowly backed her away from Farragut's advance ships, which the city lifted the oh and between the two forts. He wanted to meet a head up the river which he hoped to ram with sufficient force and impetus to turn the tide of chance in Farragut's favor. By the time he had cleared there were two of Farragut's war steeps close at hand—the one a ten gun, and the Cayuga, [illegible] Mississippi. The Mississippi was also a paddle wheel steamer, but the Confederate masts defeated the ruse, and the Oneida raked the mysterious black gunboat with a full broadside at close range.

One of the companion rams of the Moore the General Quitman, lay burning on the opposite side of the channel, and in the glare of her flames Kennon saw a Federal gunboat rushing as he described it, "up stream like an ocean racer, belching black smoke and firing on each burning Confederate vessel as she passed." This proved to be the United States war sloop Varuna of ten guns and 200 seamen. Without stopping to single out antagonists she delivered her first port and starboard guns at once on everything afloat flying Confederate flags. Kennon knew what it really meant for a single wooden ship to attempt to run down a steamer, and as the Varuna was coming at the Moore in the narrow channel he ordered the helm put hard a port to meet her. The sharp stem of the Varuna's broadside and of the fighting ships she fired set up flames, together with the darkness enabled her to slip away unseen of the foe in the wake of the Varuna. Her 8 inch shell struck the Varuna's pivot gun, exploded and destroyed nearly all the gun's crew.

Now it came to a fight to a finish. The Varuna put her helm to port and fired into the Moore's port bow. The Moore turned to meet the Varuna's move, took the fire and then, under cover of the smoke, quickly put the helm over sharply and crashed into the Varuna near the starboard gangway, receiving her broadside at the moment of striking. The Varuna's engines stopped, and the Moore backed clear, gathered headway and rammed a second time in the same place. Before separating the vessels drifted alongside, and the crews fought with muskets and pistols. Kennon expected to be boarded and ordered his single after gun with canister to meet the emergency. He had no men to board the Varuna. But the commander of the Varuna let the chance go by, and the vessels parted.

At parting with the Moore the Varuna placed five 8 inch shells in the hull of the Confederate, setting her on fire. After a sharp fight with the fresh ram Stonewall Jackson, which she sent ashore in flames, the Varuna was beached to prevent her sinking in deep water. Securely anchored and lashed to the trees, her guns were kept playing upon the Moore until water covered the gun trucks. Meanwhile the Moore dropped down stream past the Varuna, but not answering her shots, for the reason, Kennon said, that his enemy's decks were crowded with helpless wounded people.

It was broad daylight, and the tops of several ships could be seen above the trees. Kennon prepared to drift down and fight the advancing fleet, but his lieutenant exclaimed hotly: "Why do this? We have no men left, and I'll be —— if I stand here to be murdered!" The gallant fellow was already wounded, and Kennon made no protest when he slipped the helm about to go up stream out of danger.

When the Moore put about, the nearest enemy was the Pensacola. Thinking the Moore was aiming to ram her, Pensacola planted a broadside into the luckless Confederate. About the same time the Oneida came up and opened on the Moore. At last the ram was completely crippled. One gun had been dismounted in the fight. Her boats, her wheel ropes, the head of her rudder, a port on the engine and a large section of the walking beam had been shot away. The cylinder head had been cracked by falling debris, and the engine room was unbearable owing to escaping steam. Several shots had penetrated below the water line, and she was filling with water.

Kennon ran his ship into the bank above the Varuna. She had fought three hours and taken the fire of five war sloops mounting thirty guns. Kennon had picked up his crew at the New Orleans wharfs. Out of ninety three sixty one were killed and thirteen wounded. This was without exception the heaviest loss by fighting sustained on any single ship during the war.

Four of the five vessels fought by the Governor Moore belonged to the advance division of Farragut's fleet, led by Captain Theodorus Bailey, Captain Bailey's flagship, the Cayuga, delivered her fire in the first contact with the Moore at thirty yards distance. The Oneida raked the ram with her broadside at a distance of a few feet, and at the same time the Pensacola cleared out twelve men at the bow gun of the Moore with shrapnel from howitzers in her tops. The Pinola, which at the same time engaged on the Moore, belonged to Farragut's third division.

The Varuna, also of Bailey's fleet, outsailed them all in the race, but the Cayuga, Pensacola and Oneida reached the scene of the last battle between the Moore and Varuna soon after the Varuna was beached. Kennon set fire to his own ship and was the last to leave her. He was taken on board a boat from the Oneida sent on the capture of Governor S. P. Lee, he had himself fired and surrendered. Afterward he was taken on board the flagship Cayuga and soon encountered Ben Butler, an old member of the Federal troops in the New Orleans expedition. Seeing Moore, Butler pointed to him and asked of the ship commander, "Where did you catch him?" Loud

"WE HAVE NO MEN LEFT."

enough for Butler to hear Kennon responded, "Where you were not on hand nor your army either."

Farragut accorded to Captain Bailey the privilege of demanding the surrender of the city of New Orleans. Bailey and his first lieutenant proceeded alone to the city hall, but the mayor disclaimed authority to make terms, as did also the military commandant, General Lovell. On the following day, April 26, Captain Albert Kautz of the Hartford, now a rear admiral, went ashore to receive the surrender. The mayor still refused to act, and on the 29th Farragut hauled down the stars and bars and ran up the stars and stripes without the formality of a surrender.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

Subscribe for The MINER and get all the news

ROLLING AN UMBRELLA.

The Proper Way Is to Twist Ribs and Stick Together.

"Why is it," asked an inquisitive customer in a downtown umbrella store, "that one can never roll up an umbrella as compactly and neatly as it is rolled when he buys it?"

"You can if you only know how," said the salesman. "But if everybody knew how it would mean less business for us. The umbrellas would last longer, and there would be a lot less work for the repairers.

"Perhaps I shouldn't tell you how," the clerk continued, "but it's so simple you should know anyhow. If you have noticed, nearly everybody who rolls up an umbrella takes hold of it by the handle and keeps twisting the stick with one hand while he folds and rolls with the other hand.

"Now, that's just where the mistake comes in. Instead of twisting with the handle he should take hold of it just above the points of the cover ribs. These points naturally lie evenly around the stick. Keep hold of these, pressing them tightly against the stick, and then roll up the cover. Holding the ribs prevents them from getting twisted out of place or bending out of shape. Then the silk is bound to fold evenly and roll smooth and tight.

"Roll your umbrella this way, and until it is old enough to get rusty looking it will look as if it had just come from the shop."—New York Herald.

The Previous Question.

Old Senator Nesmith of Oregon, one of the first settlers of the state, used to tell this story: At the time when Oregon was admitted as a state and the first legislature of the state met Nesmith who was a member, possessed himself of a copy of a book on parliamentary procedure. This work, which was at the time probably the only one of its sort west of the Mississippi, he studied diligently and by the time of the first session was well up in the rules of debate.

At the first meeting of the new legislature a motion was introduced and speedily carried, but on the second measure a dispute arose and for three days the state legislators wrangled and debated.

Finally, on the third day, Nesmith, who had watched the proceedings without even opening his mouth, decided it was time to use a piece of his parliamentary procedure, so he rose and moved the "previous question."

There was a moment of silence following this motion, and then amid a shout of derision the speaker cried:

"Sit down, you fool! We passed the previous question three days ago!"

Where English Clubs Differ.

A point which strikes American visitors to London about our English clubs is the social aspect of them and the almost complete absence of the business side. At the Manhattan or the Knickerbocker, on the other hand, the business side prevails. The majority of members do not drop in merely to read the papers, hear the latest story and play billiards, as over here. They go in most cases to meet a man about "a deal," to talk over the business of the day and to discuss the business of the morrow or to read up the tracings of the papers. The result is that when an American becomes a member of an English club he hardly ever uses it because its ways do not appeal to him. He would say that there was nothing going on.—London Tatler.

Hunting by Moonlight.

"I believe that moonlight shooting is peculiar to California," said a resident of that state. "The air there is so dry in certain localities, the nights so clear and the moonlight so bright that one gets a good range of vision, and everything stands out with startling distinctness. Wild ducks frequently move in the night, and the sportsman who is alert will get the whir of wings and a sight of them almost as well at night as in the daytime. There is an added zinge of excitement afforded by a night hunt, and many California hunters go out on clear nights and frequently with great success."—New York Tribune.

Cæsar Borgia.

Cæsar Borgia has been called "the greatest practical statesman of his age," and in a sense the remark is true, for at a time when practical statesmanship consisted of every deceit and every crime, when poison and the dagger were the usual implements of policy and nothing was considered wrong provided that the object were attained, no man excelled him in the arts of public life.—William Miller, "Mediæval Rome."

Part of the Business.

"And every one of those brass band people," said the proprietor of the Slowville hotel, "went away owing me a week's board."

"Well," commented the shoe salesman, "you know that music is full of beats."

But the landlord only gazed sadly out of the window.—Baltimore American.

Perfectly Satisfied.

Papa—Is the teacher satisfied with you?

Toby—Oh, quite.

Papa—Did he tell you so?

Toby—Yes. After a close examination he said to me the other day, "If all my scholars were like you I would shut up my school this very day!" That shows that I know enough.—Stray Stories.

Not Conclusive.

He—I suppose you know I'm singing at your church now.

She—No, I didn't.

He—But surely your brother Jack told you I had joined the choir there.

She—Oh, yes; he did tell me that.—Philadelphia Press.

Must Be.

They were both her friends, of course.

"Do you think," asked he, "that she is as old as she looks?"

"She tries not to look it," replied she, "so she must be." Feminine perspicacity transcends masculine reasoning.—Indianapolis News.

MRS. RIODAN'S THORWALDSEN

By WALTER A. TUCK

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Every auctioneer in Iowa knew her and expected to stumble upon her, whether at the fashionable Broadway sales or in the dingiest corner of the ghetto, and never one of them had a good word for her.

Mrs. Riodan's parsimony was as notorious as it was unnecessary, but it was her hobby to acquire bric a brac at ridiculous bargain figures. Had the original Venus de Milo been offered to her at $47.50 she would have held out for $19.000. Nothing gave her such exquisite pleasure as to escort a guest to some dim niche in her much decorated house and murmur with a gentle, cooing inflection:

"So glad you like it, dear. I purchased it for a song. Such a bargain! You wouldn't believe it if I told you."

In vain had wily auctioneers endeavored to corrupt the lady in some of their clever schemes. She invariably scented danger and stopped bidding just when they saw the knife led to slaughter. A group of these worthies who had been called in to examine a superb collection of art goods drifted into a cafe to lunch together, and Mrs. Riodan's bobbery was the first business.

A well known chap recently from Chicago listened to the tales of her shrewdness and finally remarked:

"Gentlemen, I have a select party for this coming Friday. I have charge of that sale and I shall notify Mrs. Riodan to purchase a certain article which I shall select, but I'll wager at least ten per cent more than it is worth."

The [illegible] was taken, and [illegible] were notified the young [illegible] to [illegible] Friday [illegible] Mrs. Riodan was not early [illegible] those who [illegible] Those [illegible] closely [illegible] to her [illegible] one of them. Whose face was that of a [illegible] and whose garments in [illegible] fashionable fashion suggested [illegible] and the artis-

SHE LISTENED DELIGHTEDLY TO HIS CRITICISMS OF THE COLLECTION.

tic temperament if not the calling, was especially interested in the display of bronzes.

Mrs. Riodan felt that here was a kindred spirit, and she listened delightedly to his criticisms of the collection and his easy chat of things he had seen abroad. He particularly dilated on the fact that to auction sales alone was he indebted for an opportunity to purchase rare bits of bronze, evidently his hobby.

"If one is really a judge of such things," he remarked, "there is absolutely no danger of being cheated and every chance of picking up a rare bargain."

"Ah," sighed Mrs. Riodan, "a kindred spirit indeed!" And she strolled, with assumed carelessness, as close as possible to this connoisseur, thinking complacently of her five pieces of bronze, each picked up at an auction sale. Suddenly she heard him of the artistic temperament utter an excited exclamation:

"By Jove, that is a gem!"

They had paused before a bronze statue not more than a foot in height, but exquisitely molded. It was a really fine production of Thorwaldsen's "Wrestler." With bated breath she fell back, as did the two young men, to study the figure more critically.

"Exquisite!" came to her in dulcet tones. "Worth five hundred, if it's worth a cent, or my opinion is valueless."

"A gem, worth a couple hundred," murmured Mrs. Riodan, and as she looked the muscles of the wrestler flexed to a startling degree. He seemed to be about to strike. He deserved a fight like that, she [illegible]

The next [illegible] Mrs. Riodan [illegible] Sale was [illegible] Mrs. Riodan [illegible] Thorwaldsen. Some one [illegible] $5, and Mrs. Riodan [illegible] showed on the ignorant individual a glance of scorn. The bids rose slowly, and at $25 Mrs. Riodan entered the arena, and so did the young artist. Up, up went the figures until finally these two were bidding steadily against each other.

"One hundred dollars!" exclaimed the artist nonchalantly.

"One hundred and twenty-five!" snapped his rival.

The artist roused himself.

"One hundred and fifty?" The drawl had left his voice.

Mrs. Riodan hesitated.

"He wants it. He knows bronzes, and—so do I," she thought.

"Going, going, going"—

"One seventy-five!"

The artist turned a trawled face toward his friend. They conferred anxiously. The auctioneer looked from one to the other. Mrs. Riodan felt her heart [illegible] suddenly. She wanted that bronze. What was the artist going to do?

He shook his head. The auctioneer's hammer fell. The bronze was Mrs. Riodan's property, and [illegible] her address and settling the bill she quickly left the room. An hour later, having completed her [illegible] she dropped into a [illegible] restaurant, [illegible] that, having secured [illegible] she might treat herself [illegible] and luncheon. She had [illegible] order when [illegible] caught across [illegible] million that [illegible] had heard before. And what was he saying?

"It's a jolly little [illegible], isn't it, Madge? And I'm [illegible] learned it. I haven't played a [illegible] the drawing room days [illegible] but I flatter myself I did [illegible] this morning. What I know about bronzes would not cover your visiting cards, but, heavens, how the old lady did snap at the bait! One seventy-five, and she could get a brand new one for a hundred!"

* * * * * * *

The next afternoon a couple of women friends were taking tea in Mrs. Riodan's home, and one of them spied the Thorwaldsen.

"What a clever bit, Mrs. Riodan! And you've never shown it to us." The guest approached the figure and touched it daintily. "And of course you got it for a song. You always do, lucky creature!"

"Yes," murmured Mrs. Riodan, "for a song." Then she added under her breath as she passed the wafers, "But there were a few high notes in the song."

Why He Kept a Dog.

A prominent physician and wealthy man of Philadelphia stopped into a car one day the other night to [illegible] stumbled over a fat old German who was sitting in a corner smoking his pipe.

Under his chair was the most remarkable specimen of a dog that the gentleman had ever seen. It had the appearance of a pug, with rough, red hair and a long tail. It was impossible to resist laughing at the placid old man and his nondescript dog.

"What kind of a dog is that?" asked the gentleman.

"I don't know," replied the German.

"I suppose you use him for hunting?"

"No."

"Is he good for anything?"

"No."

"Then why do you value him so?"

"Because he likes me," said the old fellow, still puffing at his pipe, and the expression of the dog as he looked up from under the chair fully confirmed the statement.

"There is no better or stronger reason than that," asserted the gentleman emphatically as he walked away.—Philadelphia Press.

The Birds' Nests That Men Eat.

The swifts arrive in the Andaman islands toward the end of November, but they take their time in building the nests, which are formed from a gelatinous secretion from the salivary glands of those beautiful members of the swallow tribe.

If there has been a wet December, the first crop of nests is generally a poor one, being soiled by the damp and drippings from the roofs of the caves. Collectors, however, begin in January to go around the island to the different caves in an open boat. The best quality resemble pure isinglass and are worth their weight in silver. Afterward there are two other collections. The caves in which the nests are found are scattered about the islands; some are far inland, others in rocks concealed in mangrove swamps.—London News.

The Love of Fine Linen.

In the German household the love of linen is a passion. During the French wars under Napoleon when from every town and hamlet the terror stricken people fled before the approaching armies before all else they sought to save their many chests of homespun linen, and when peace returned what had escaped the Argus eyed enemy was tenfold more precious because of the horrors witnessed and the dreadful pangs endured. And even today the German woman prizes far above rubies her piles of snowy linen, the labor of many happy hours.

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TIGER! TIGER!

By Effie Lockwood

"Just one more," pleaded Squab O'Neill, leaning persuasively over McArdell's bar.

"No, sir," said McArdell emphatically. "You've had one too many already."

This was well within the truth. Since leaving the winter quarters of the Grand Panjandrum Menagerie early that morning the erring Squab had augmented the raging flame of thirst that burned within him by many an imposing of oil, the fusel oil that comes in five cent whiskey. Now his exhilarant soul had risen above that brand. It yearned for the kind that comes at 15 cents a throw. The trouble was that he didn't have the 15 cents.

"Put it on the slate, Mac!" he begged. "It's turrible dirsty work, tiger chasin'."

"Chasing the rats," amended McArdell grimly.

"Chasin' the tiger, I said," insisted the other.

"What tiger?" There was a contemptuous tone to the query, and it was with some heat as well as triumph that Squab retorted:

"Salamander, that's wot tiger."

"Yes! that's likely," sneered the saloon man. In truth, nothing seemed less likely than that the mole-skin slumbers, increased a shade or two since the night's watch in quarters, should have been flying about with Salamander was the only one of the [illegible] and McArdell.

"Look-a-here, Mac, I'm not [illegible] Jobs, I am. The boss give it to me special and 'GNeill says he to me, 'you're the only one I can trust to get him,' he says. 'Say not a word,' he says 'but get after it and bring him back,' he says. 'Salamander is no use to me if he gets spoiled,' says he to me, 'but you get him back by twelve at the end of the week,' he says."

"Oh, cut it out!" said McArdell good naturedly. "Salamander's at home in his cage, where he belongs. You'd better eat [illegible] to yours."

"That's where your [illegible] up!" retorted O'Neill. "But I will be before night, I'm after him, I am."

He marched proudly to the door, opened it and held it open to fling back a parting word.

"When I come back with the tiger on the run, you'll set up that drink."

Two men who crouched not [illegible] to the corner as I [illegible] after this dispersed in the [illegible] direction.

"Who's that he said about a boss?" growled one of the [illegible] Leech.

"One of those who's [illegible] pockets," answered his companion. "Good thing we got our pops ready," he added, feeling for the handle of a revolver in his pocket.

"Let it go! that'd be agin a tiger," said the first, peering fearfully over his shoulder. "Well, he hadn't ought to bother us. We're on the hunt ourselves."

For some minutes they examined the brightly lighted interior of the saloon from the windows. Then they walked in and ordered drinks. Before McArdell and his assistant could fill the order they were looking down the barrels of two revolvers.

"All the cash in the register an' drawer an' a quart of the best!" said the spokesman.

"Well, I'm hanged!" mourned the disconsolate McArdell. "This is worse than wandering tigers."

"Shut up an' hustle!" snarled the robber, casting an uneasy glance at the swinging doors.

A few rods outside was a spectacle which would have deeply interested him could he have but seen down the now dark street—Squab O'Neill and a crony, whom he had picked up in a saloon, energetically escorting Salamander homeward. There seemed to be some unwillingness on the part of the great, striped beast, for the two men breathed hard as they pushed and hauled. But where was the ferocity that had made his name a terror to the whole show? Never a snarl, never a growl, never the unsheathing of a claw, as the two half drunken guardians led their charge almost to the door of the saloon. There they halted, and O'Neill spoke:

"You hold him, Aleck, while I take a look."

Tiptoeing to the nearest window, Squab peered in, then clapped a hasty hand over his mouth to hold in a shout of amazement. He had surprised the holdup in full swing, the two robbers covering McArdell and his assistant while they heaped up money on the bar. In two jumps the eavesdropper was back, beside the tiger, his teeth chattering with excitement:

"Wh-wh-whisper, Aleck!" he twittered. "Can you roar?"

"Can I roar?" repeated Aleck, who was a convivial soul. "With one more good drink in me I couldn't help but roar."

"Roar, then, like a thousand devils!" hissed Squab. "Salamander an' me is doin' inside. Gimme a hand with him. Now let 'er go!"

In flew the doors, and through them burst a tangled mass of tiger stripes and struggling man. Down to the floor they went with a thunderous crash. There came forth a tornado of flying sawdust, they whirled and thrashed and wrestled, while the air rang hideously with cruel oaths, startled shouts, howls of [illegible] and agonized [illegible].

[illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] Squab [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Where are the opera house promoters?

Correspondents must get their copy in not later than Tuesday night. Two letters were too late for publication this week.

—A pot hunter was trapping quail in the vicinity of Osceola last week and some of the sportsmen became aware of the breach of law and had the fellow arrested. He was fined twenty-five dollars, says the Free Press. We have a few people in this section who are suspected of the same practice on partridges and if they are caught they will suffer the penalty.

—A responsive song service will be given by two choirs at the Methodist church next Sunday evening. This form of service, known as antiphonal, dates back to the first century and is found in the alternate choirs that at the birth of Jesus sang responsively. It will be a rare musical service. In the morning Rev. Patterson's subject will be, "Abhorrence of Evil."

—Jack O'Hara, who was killed in Cross Fork, mention of which was made last week, was kicked to death by two unknown men who picked a quarrel with him. It is said that he was not looking for trouble but was forced into the fight. He was aged about 45 years and is survived by a wife and three children who live in Binghamton. At one time he was a resident of Bradford.

—The trout fishing season opened Tuesday but few have taken advantage of the occasion to try their luck. It is illegal to take a trout under six inches in length and it is also illegal to take more than 50 trout at one time. If one conforms to the legal law one is in little danger of violating the law as to the number. Our advice is to observe these laws as we have been informed that they will be strictly enforced.

We lack the pleasure of listening to a unique concert last Sunday evening. It was given in the basement of the Hotel building by the Colonials of happy fame. But as we have been previously informed that our musical education has been sadly neglected—more especially Chinese—we will not offer any adverse criticism for fear of another "choice specimen," and will only say that it is hot stuff and should be heard to be appreciated.

I. O. O. F. Anniversary Celebration.

All arrangements have been perfected for the Odd Fellows' anniversary celebration at Ridgway on the 26th. Besides the securing of all the attractions that have characterized such gatherings in the past history of the association, many new features have been added and the members of the fraternity from this place are looking forward to an unusually good time. Excursion rates have been secured, on the railroads and extraordinary preparations are being made by the Ridgway people to entertain all for the occasion. The special session of the Grand Lodge and the school of instruction by Grand Lodge officers which is booked for Friday evening preceding the "big day" will attract many Past Grands and other members of the order to Ridgway on that day. The fact that the meeting will be favored by the presence of not only the Grand Master of the state, but also the Grand Warden and Grand Warden, is evidence to all of the standing the Northwestern Anniversary Association and its officers have in Grand Lodge circles.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport for the week ending Apr. 12, 1902.

Mr. David Bozarth, Jno. Dent, Miss Alice Lynch, Mrs. Eliza J. McCoy, Mr. James O'Reilly, V. L. Robbins, Miss Arlie Stilton, R. W. Stanford, Dr. Edward Terrey.

Persons calling for these letters please say 'advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Travel Like Princes.

Those who saw the special train in which H. R. H. Prince Henry of Prussia made his tour of the United States are comparing it with other trains in regular service, and it is admitted that none of the cars in the train compare favorably with the buffet, compartment and standard sleeping cars of the Pioneer Limited trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Daily service between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis. The people of this country have the satisfaction of knowing that at any time they cannot only travel like Princes, but can get much better service.

Federation of Woman's Clubs.

April 19 to 27 the Nickel Plate road will sell special round trip tickets to Los Angeles, Cal., and return at rate of $62 from Buffalo, giving reverse routes with choice going and returning between Chicago and Los Angeles, stopover privileges, final return limit June 25. Inquire of local coupon agent or write F. J. Moore, Genl. Agt., 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Homes in the West.

During March and April the Nickel Plate road will sell tickets at extremely low rates for the benefit of those wishing new homes in the West, including all the Pacific coast states, Montana, Minnesota, Idaho, Arizona, Colorado, Nebraska, Brisish Columbia, Manitoba, etc. Ask your local coupon agent, or write F. J. Moore, Genl. Agt., 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's Fer-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Correspondence.

CLERMONT

Quite a number of Republicans turned out at the primaries last Saturday.

Arthur Meisel of St. Marys is in town visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Meisel, this week.

H. M. Choate of Smethport, candidate for recorder of deeds, was in town on Thursday last looking up his political interest.

Joseph Meisel drove over to Marvindale on Sunday last.

Emil Thamm of Smethport was in town one day last week with a full line of cigars.

F. H. Reed is on the sick list.

John Jacobson was in Wilcox on Saturday last.

Precedent.

A clever answer in court was that given to Chief Justice Coleridge years ago, when he was defending a lady who had become a Sister of Mercy and was expelled from the convent for refusing to obey the rules.

She had brought an action for expulsion and libel. In the course of the trial Coleridge assumed that breaches of discipline are trivial matters, and should never be noticed.

"What has Miss Sawin done?" he asked Mrs. Kennedy, a mistress of novices.

"Well," said the lady, "she has, for example, eaten strawberries."

"Eaten strawberries? What harm is there in that?"

"It was forbidden, sir," said Mrs. Kennedy.

"But, Mrs. Kennedy, what trouble was it to the nuns from eating strawberries?"

"Why, sir," said Mrs. Kennedy, "you must ask what is wrote was [illegible] and not to know what trouble did come from it."

That ended the discussion.

Too Much For the Sheriff.

An Irish widow with a quick wit one day rescued a calf from a sheriff who had a writ of execution on her. According to the story, the widow saved the day by some judicious counsel which took the sheriff by surprise when he called at her house and began in formal fashion.

"Madam, I have an attachment for your—"

"My dear sir," she said, flushing, "your attachment is very reciprocated."

"You don't understand me. You must proceed to court," said the sheriff.

"Well, I know it's leap year, but I prefer to let you do the courting yourself. Men are much better at that than women."

"Mrs. Phelan, there is no time for fooling. The justice is waiting."

"The justice waiting! Well, then, I suppose I must go, but the thing is so sudden, and besides I'd prefer a priest to court."

A Useful Woman.

"Blessed is she," said Mrs. Biggins as he was about to start down town, "who can get her husband a little money to run the house with today?"

"You can have just 50 cents," he growled, drawing the coin at her and slamming the door behind him as he went out.

"By the way, Biggins," said a friend who dropped into his place of business an hour or two later, "will you go my security on a note for $500?"

"Shertleigh," replied Biggins, "it is an inflexible rule in my family that I must never do anything of that kind without consulting my wife."—Chicago Tribune.

A Summer Without Nights.

To the summer visitor in Sweden there is nothing more striking than the almost total absence of night. At Stockholm, the Swedish capital, the sun goes down a few minutes before 10 o'clock and rises again four hours later during a greater part of the month of June. But the four hours the sun lies hidden in the frozen north are not hours of darkness. The refraction of his rays as he passes around the north pole makes midnight as light as a cloudy midday and enables one to read the finest print without artificial light at any time during the "night."

The Names of Two Cities.

On the principle of "In Rome do as the Romans do" I think it a safe rule to pronounce the name of a place as the residents of that place do, says a writer. Hence we should speak of St. Louis as though it were written "St. Lewis," not "St. Louee." All good Missourians say "St. Lewis." It is a little difficult to put down in black and white the local pronunciation of New Orleans, but it is something like this, "New Awl-rihns," with the strong accent on the "Awl."

An Appropriate Text.

A preacher in an eastern city was a little fellow, so little that a box had to be hastily brought from the cellar for him to stand on. The services proceeded safely until the sermon, when he mounted the box and announced his text, "A little while ye shall see me, and a little while and ye shall not see me." At this point the box broke, and the prophecy was verified amid the smothered laughter of the congregation.

Two Sides.

"You'd make a pretty good clerk," said the employer sarcastically, "if you only had a little more common sense."

"Indeed!" replied the clerk. "But did it ever occur to you that if I had a little more common sense I wouldn't be a clerk at all?"—Philadelphia Record.

Horses for Sale.

We have a few clever horses for sale suitable for livery or general use. Weight 900 to 1,000 pounds, good age, prices reasonable. No trouble to show our goods. PALMER & DODGE.
Smethport, Pa., Mar. 20, 1902.

Farm For Sale.

Farm of 52½ acres, well watered, two orchards—one bearing, two good barns, new two-story house free gas; half mile from East Smethport. Enquire of
HENRY GREEN.

Pawnbroking.

Some [illegible] for the sake of [illegible] good [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]